

OH, NO WONDER

Men who sit still in street cars while women stand and give as their excuse the assertion that women do not thank them when they do offer their seats will like this story:

The man arose and gave his seat to a girl.

"Oh, thank you most kindly, sir," she replied.

"Don't mind her being polite," explained a sad-faced woman. "I'm taking her to a sanatorium.—Kansas City Star.

A BETTER REASON

The two men came running at top speed toward the English railway station, where the train was steaming ready to start. As they reached the station door the whistle sounded and the train was off. Gasping for breath, the one said to the other with cheery good humor: "Eh, Jim, tha' didna run fast enough."

"Yea, Ah did." Jim instantly replied, "but Ad didna start soon enough."

THE DEPTH OF WOE

Down in Georgia a negro, who had his life insured for several hundred dollars, died and left the money to his widow. She immediately bought herself a very elaborate mourning outfit.

Showing her purchases to her friend, she was very particular in going into detail as to prices and all incidental particulars. Her friend was very much impressed, and remarked:

"Them sho is fine clocs, but, befor' Heaven, what is you goin' to go wid all dis black underwear?"

The bereaved one sighed: "Chile, when I mourns, I mourns."

LUGGAGE

Jenkins had ceased to complain, but one evening his troubles as a straphanger in the tram got so bad that he felt bound to expostulate.

"Excuse me, sir," he said to the man sitting by him, "but would you mind moving your portmanteau from the gangway? I really can hardly find room to stand."

"Move my portmanteau!" gasped the stranger. "Those, sir, are my feet!"

"Is that so?" said Jenkins. "Then perhaps you would pile them one above the other."—Tit-Bits.

THE EASIEST WAY

A schoolboy was given a sum to do. When it was done he took it to the teacher, who looked at it and said:

"This answer is wrong by 2 cents, go back to your seat and do it correctly."

"If you please, ma'am," said the youngster, fishing in his pocket, "I'd rather pay the difference."

BROTHERHOOD OF MAN

Total Stranger—Pardon me, sir, if I take the liberty of removing that blonde hair from your shoulder. I was once caused considerable annoyance by just such a trifle.—Life.

